

THE WAR CRY



THE GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

Headquarters: 102 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters: James and Albert Sta., Toronto.

Gen. W. Bramwell Booth, General

TORONTO, MARCH 20, 1915.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents.



AN EVENING WITH THE AMMUNITION COLUMN OF THE 4TH ARTILLERY BRIGADE AT LISGAR ST. CITADEL



CAPTAIN STEELE,
Salvation Army Chaplain.



MAJOR MCLEAN,
Senior Chaplain of the Training Camp,
Exhibition Grounds, Toronto.



ENSIGN ROBINSON,
Salvation Army Chaplain.

THE OBJECT of true-overcoming Faith is God. Himself. Genuine Faith will rest on no creature, no feeling, no resolution, on nothing short of the Living God.

The confidence that moves the mountains of misery and vice; that raises to life the dead in trespasses and sins; that makes us the masters of passion and pride, and lifts us up to walk in the way of Holiness, is Faith in God alone. No human power can aid us. To trust in the flesh is to fail for ever.

Take God at His Word:

It is true, you will have to take your part in working out your own Salvation, and the Salvation of those around you, up to the level of your ability, as men and women. You could not expect God to do His share of the work on any other terms.

Still, after all that you can say or do, the Faith that is wanted is the simple taking of God at His word, and the unquestioning reliance of your heart on Him.

Yes, after all has been said and done, your Faith must rest on God, and on His loving, active co-operation.

THE OBJECT OF FAITH

By The Late General

(In a recent issue we printed a paper by The Army's Founder in which he had striven to show what Faith is. In this second paper he deals with another phase of the all-important subject, which has special importance at this time, seeing that the great condition of successful prayer is unwavering faith.—Ed.)

tion. He is the Author of every good and perfect work; therefore, have Faith in Him.

The Faith you require means more confidence in the means to be employed.

The means you may adopt, or the instruments you may employ, may be good, but without God they are of no service. Indeed, instead of these things leading people to rely on God, alas! alas! they often lead them away to trusting in themselves.

Where Many Fail:

Do not many people fail at this point? They think they are exercising a belief in their Heavenly Father's care, when all the time they are simply trusting to the provision they have made for their own security.

You will have heard, perhaps, of

Yet Salvation is of the Lord. It is

the red-tilled kitchen. He was neither a soldier, a sailor, nor even a boy who would have drawn his bow, even then, unless—well, he must give it a chance.

Years of sin and dissipation followed, and in the little house on the moor a mother's heart yearned for a sight of the ladie in the city, and for a good word from some one to tell of his whereabouts; but no tidings came to her. The father almost cursed his boy for his neglect—but Jean loved, and loved on.

"I was in a Melbourne (Australia) Army Home for Men, that Christmas having just come out of the day. And a Christian evening meeting was being held for the inmates of the Home. An Officer from the Melbourne Headquarters was leading the meeting, and his message from the Bible told of One who had 'ascended on high' and had 'led captivity captive.' The Ensign said that Christ might have His right place in the hearts of all, and that the day might present might allow their captivity to be ended, through the Christ of God."

Only one soul came to Jesus that morning, but the Ensign felt his heart was fully rewarded for years of service by the knowledge that the one seeker was earnest and penitent, and that Christmas morning found God; and on the Christmas afternoon The Army Officer helped John—for young John had come to write the first letter home. Sure, the angels sang the story in Heaven, an Australian "Dear Officer and Bandman."

LOSING ONE'S TEMPER.

A Lot More Is Lost Also.

A man employed at a sawmill got into a bad temper and struck his foreman. He was immediately discharged, but vowed he would have his revenge. One night he set fire to the mill. But almost as soon as he had applied the match he was seized with remorse, and worked harder than any one to try to put out the flames. The wood was then too well alight, and the mill was destroyed.

The foolish fellow, who

in the air, suddenly shattered

God who saves and redeems us, fails in giving us success.

You must go to promote the welfare of others, and around them, if it is desirable, make it necessary, that you are in the world.

If you are going to meet the world, let all your acts be as near perfect as possible. But when you must do wrong, do it with a trust for divine ability, not for your own pretensions.

How Far?

The mighty works you were assigned to do, you may know, are not to human eyes, but to your Faith it is too.

Believe, as I do. Let each one of us have Faith in God, and in the same victory.

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**THE POLICE COURT
WORK AT PETERBORO.**

Mrs. Adjutant McElheney Submits
a Report of Her First
Year's Work.

In the report of the Chief of Police for Peterboro occurs the following:

"At the beginning of the year 1914 your honourable Body appointed me to work with our Department as Police Matron, and I desire to express my appreciation of the able and efficient manner Mrs. McElheney has filled that position; her kindly disposition and wise counsel has been of great assistance to the Court and myself in the handling of orphans and children. I also wish to thank Mr. A. G. McElheney for his constant attendance at the Police Court, and his willingness to help and assist those who need a helping hand."

A new addition to the list of annual reports that represent the work of the various municipal departments of Peterboro is that of Mrs. Adjutant A. G. McElheney as Police Matron. This office was established by the Board of Police Commissioners, and might be said to have resulted from the agitation for a policewoman. Mrs. McElheney reports as follows:—

"I beg to submit my report as Police Matron for the City of Peterboro for the year ending 31st of December, 1914, and in doing so I would like to thank the public works for all the kindness and help given to me by the Police Commissioners, his Honour Judge Huycke, his Worship Magistrate Dumble, and Mayor Buller, also for the help and encouragement given by Chief Thompson and members of his department."

"Out of the forty cases handled directly through the Police Court, some were sent here to be tried and a greater number of them came from themselves, and consequently those had to be sent to the Reformatory. Judging from letters I have received from time to time, it seems as if this was the proper course to pursue, for most of them are coming to themselves, and I believe will be better for the discipline they are undergoing."

A Few Have Returned.

"Other female prisoners who were either freed or let out on suspended sentence have done well, a very small percentage of them returning to be dealt with the second time. In fact, some of them have been converted, and are endeavouring to lead better lives."

"Dealing with these cases we have found that following them up with a little encouragement has had a lot to do with their reformation. I have visited them and had them come to see me, and through this medium I have been able to keep in touch with the mall."

The number of investigations that I have been called upon to make by the Clerk Constable, together with a number of callers who came to me personally, revealed the fact that a great many of the difficulties can be dealt with outside of Police Court, and we are hopeful that these investigations will result in much good."

"We have sent twenty girls to Canada, and have had those responsible for their condition prosecuted, and where sufficient evidence could not be obtained to carry on a criminal prosecution, they were made to pay the expenses so far as possible. We arranged with our homes at Toronto and Ottawa to take the girls, and when they were ready to come out we saw that they got com-

(Concluded on Page 14.)

Wounded Belgian Heroes

WHO ARE RECUPERATING AT THE ARMY'S SOCIAL FARM IN SOUTH AFRICA.



From the Field of Honour.—Monsieur Mathieu, the Leader of the Party, is the central figure in the front row, with Brigadier King (Social Secretary) on his left.

ALITTLE company of ten wounded Belgian soldiers have been sent to The Army's Social Farm in South Africa, by arrangement with our Leaders under the auspices of the Wounded Allies' Committee, of which Lord Gladstone is President, at the suggestion of Mr. R. C. Borthwick-Hawkin, and other well-known gentlemen in England, and with the exception of Monsieur Mathieu, will remain in South Africa until the war is over, and they can once more return to their beloved native land.

A writer in the South African "Cry," referring to these heroes, says: "They had had their breakfast, and were sitting or standing chattering together in the shade of the building as we trudged up the hot and dusty road leading to the hospitalet. Each, of course, has his own pathetically interesting story to tell of the part he played in the conflict."

Jules Mathieu, of the 2nd Carabiniers, in which he is shortly to receive a lieutenancy, is the leader and secretary of the party. In private life he is a barrister, practising in Brussels. He rejoined the colours at the outbreak of the war, and participated in action at Tigray, Mefide, Waechen, Rumpet, and Antwerp. He had a bullet through his left leg, and had two ribs broken by the butt end of a rifle. He speaks French, English, and Dutch.

Lambert and Vermeulen are the only two who are married. In private life the latter is a dyer, Roman is a diamond cutter, Lambert is a postman, and Beert is a coachman.

President of the Provincial Council was among the number:

"Corporal Demony, 14th Infantry, a young architect, who was undergoing military training when war was declared. He had failed to defend Liège, and had his right hand badly injured by a fragment of shrapnel."

"Van der Bril, 5th Infantry, who is minus his right arm, which was struck by an expansive bullet."

"Verstocker, Horse Artillery, who has lost an eye through being struck by a piece of a shell."

"Boudet, 1st Chasseurs, left leg amputated."

"Beert, 1st Chasseurs, right leg blown off by a shell."

"Vermeulen, and Chasseurs, who has lost an eye, as the result of a bullet wound."

"Roman, 1st Grenadiers, bullet in the shoulder."

"Van Hemelen, a gendarme, who was struck in the right-hand by an expansive bullet, necessitating the amputation of the thumb and two fingers."

"Lambert, 14th Infantry, right arm amputated below the elbow as the result of a wound inflicted by shell fragment."

"Lambert and Vermeulen are the only two who are married. In private life the latter is a dyer, Roman is a diamond cutter, Lambert is a postman, and Beert is a coachman."

War's Frightful Demands.

The following interesting details concerning our guests we call from a contemporary supplementary to the "Daily Mail."

"Most of them are tall and slim, and muscular; a couple are tall and sinewy, with an air of iron determination, and one student is round-faced, round-eyed, and boyishly eager. But everyone of them is bat-

Letters from our Overseas Chaplain

February 13,

This week has been one of quietness and change. On Saturday Chaplain in the Second Contingent was injured, and made my provision for the Second Contingent working in conjunction with the different Salvation Army tents now operating at Salisbury Plain.

Tidworth, Feb. 18.

I mentioned in my last letter that I was being transferred from the Remount Corps to the Tidworth Training Depot. Well, I am located here now, in a fine brick terrace in Tidworth, with the rest of the Chaplains who have been left behind to await the coming of the Second Contingent. It is quite a change from the tent, and yet if I had my choice I would return to the tent. This is a very nice little town,

some of Mr. Smith's friends. They all enjoyed the lecture, especially some of the boys who are shortly leaving for Canada.

Our home is without exception the finest equipment I have been in.

It is Mr. Smith's interest and work that it is fitted up so well. It is located at Wapping, in a very healthy district.

I have not heard anything definitely about moving out yet, but I may go to France to link up with the Remount Headquarters is establishing at the different depots. In the meantime I am endeavoring to pass my soul in silence, and do what I can here. Yours faithfully,

—Robert Penfold, Adjutant.

**A SAVATIONIST
ARTILLERYMAN**

Writes of Some of His Experiences at the Front.

Captain Shaw, who is in an artillery battery at the front, writes as follows: "I have had many experiences since I came here. I have slept and eaten almost in every place, and counted myself lucky sometimes to have any place at all. My experience of actual fighting is not much, because I am in the artillery, and we don't get the same experience as other units are likely to."

"This does not mean that I have not been in action. On Jan. 13 we were a very large crowd to escape shell fire. Four were injured. We don't mind that so much, though. It is the hardships we have to endure that tests us."

"The weather has been much against us for a long time. Of course, this makes it bad under foot, and is one reason why we have not been able to advance. However, I trust we shall be blessed with fine weather soon. Pray God that He will soon bring this to an end."

"War is a terrible thing. One cannot imagine its horror without actually experiencing it. The sorrow and devastation it is causing in this country alone is very great, but the people endure their misfortunes very cheerfully."

"Captain Marsh is well. It was our privilege to be together till Nov. 7th, but now we are separated. We are both in the same brigade, but the number of his battery is the eighty-eight. We have both received promotion to the rank of bombardier."

"Sparta, I can say that all is well. The fight is hard at times, and the atmosphere around is not helpful. But I find the grace of God sufficient. I am the only professing Christian in this battery, and blessed be the name of the Lord. He is helping me in this battery, and, I believe, in all the others."

"'Victory' is the war cry. I have longed desirous to know more of His power in my own life. The opportunities are many to drop a word for Jesus. I trust many seeds have fallen on good soil."

"The purpose is 'Cast thy bread on the waters and it shall return after many days.' May it be fulfilled."

DARTMOUTH, N.S.

We are still fighting very hard at this little Corps, but our Captain has been on the sick list for the last two weeks. However, God is restoring him back to health and strength again. Captain Fullerton, of Truro, N.S., will take charge of the Corps until we find another captain. We are finding that our beloved Treasurer has also been taken very ill. We miss him very much, and pray that God will soon restore him to full health.—Lieut. C.

PROMOTED TO GLORY THROUGH JORDAN'S FLOOD

Sister Mrs. Gould, of the Temple Corps, Toronto, Passes Triumphantly to Her Heavenly Home.

A faithful warrior has gone home to her rest; through the vale of suffering and the dark waters of death she has passed triumphantly to the land where pain and sorrow are unknown, singing with almost her last



Sister Mrs. Gould, Temple.

breathe "The waters of Jordan may roll; but Jesus will carry me through."

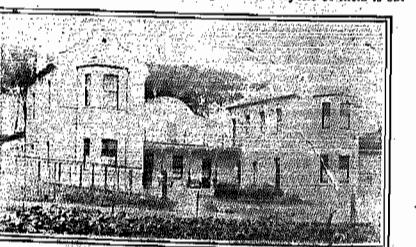
Sister Mrs. Gould, of the Temple Corps, Toronto, was a Salvationist for over twenty years, and had fought as a Soldier beneath The Army banner in three countries and amongst many peoples. She was converted at the Temple Corps in Sydney, New South Wales, Australia. The League of Mercy and the Y.M.C.A. were her chief interests. She was a beloved mother and was known far and wide as a lover of the children and a real friend to the poor and needy. When living at Nyngan, an Australian blackback station, she carried on a good work amongst the Chinese coolie there.

With her husband and family she went to England and lived for some time in Bedford, where they settled at first in Windsor, N.S., later going on to Toronto, where Mr. Gould took the position of Janitor at Territorial Headquarters. Our late sister was appointed Penitent Form Sergeant of the Temple Corps, and many remember her with gratitude for her helpful and kindly counsel and practical kindness. Until prevented by increasing weakness, she was a regular attendant at the Corps openings, and was always at her post in the indoor meetings, ready to deal with any person who might come to the Penitent Form. She was happiest

(Continued on Page 12.)



Brother Hudson, Parry Sound.



The Rondebosch Social Farm Home, in the left wing of which our Belgian Guests are accommodated.

BOMBARDING THE DEVIL'S Heavy Firing From The Salvation Tears of Repentance and Shouts of Victory

WILL BUILD HALL.

Progress Being Made at Mortier Bay, Nfld.

During the past fall and winter we had over fifty surrenders. The fight was very hard for finally the Captain and one Salvationist to hold the fort, but many improvements have been made. In one meeting alone, held recently, six souls surrendered. A meeting was called on a recent Monday evening to see about getting a Quarters, and it was soon settled to build one; a number of our men folks going into the woods and hewing timber, so that we now have nearly enough logs to complete the building.—X. Y. Z.

NEEPAWA, MAN.

We are sorry to announce that our Sergeant-Major, Sister Lucy Hart, has farewelled together with her mother and sister, the Old Land. A few days ago we had a very enjoyable time, and a number of the comrades spoke briefly, and on the 28th farewell meetings were held, at which the Sergeant-Major gave an address, and Brother Jones saluted. At the close Captain Jones prayed, and wished our comrades travelling mercies.—W. S.

OSHAWA.

Captains Mapp and Glover, of Toronto, were with us for the weekend (Feb. 20th), and we had a real, good Salvation meeting on Saturday night. Our comrades, the prisoners in Oshawa, and returned in good time for the meeting Sunday night, when we had a real good time together. The lesson was ably taken by Captain Mapp. We give the Captains a hearty invitation to come again.—S.

MANY RECONSECRATIONS.

Ensign and Mrs. Sharpe Visit Tillsonburg, Ont.

Services were conducted on Peace Sunday by Lieutenant Stevens of Ingersoll, and we had a very interesting time. Staff-Captain McLean visited us on Feb. 27th, when we had another good time, and when Ensign and Mrs. Sharpe, former Officers here, visited us on Feb. 21st we had nine conversions and many consecrations.—J. W.

NORLAND, ONT.

This little Corps is still alive and keeping the old devil to the background. We have had the joy of seeing altogether eight surrenders recently. One convert who surrendered at his home, and another threw his tobacco into the fire and started to tell the story of his deliverance to all his friends. We have started a Cottage Prayer Meeting at Cobocoan, and our soul has surrendered. All converts are doing well.

ROUSING WEEK-END.

Brigadier McLean and Captain Cox at Brandon, Man.

Brigadier McLean and Captain Cox conducted revival meetings here on Sunday, Feb. 29th, and a blessed time was experienced. In the holiness meeting two comrades sought Sanctification, and one backslid. Whilst in the afternoon the band surrendered. In the evening the Brigadier and Captain visited the jail, where we had sought our brother, the Saviour. Who had done much for him; and after a single our sister got the victory, and with our comrades are standing firm. Our worthy Sergeant-Major, Brother Mills, in his military uniform, took charge of the meeting on the 29th, and Brother Speakman was also with us, and soloed; afterwards giving a few words of farewells. Brother Speakman, the Corplin, Davis, and myself, were for the front row. The final meeting was soon held on Feb. 28th, when four souls surrendered, and we closed up with a march around the Hall, headed by Brother McKay with the dear old Army Flag.

THE NEW LIEUTENANT.

Comrades of Exploits Harbour, Nfld., in for Souls.

On Saturday, Jan. 31st, two souls surrendered, and on Feb. 7th we had the joy of seeing two more surrender. Week-night meetings are well attended, despite the cold. We have welcomed to our day school Lieutenant Winsor, whose red-hot testimonies are a great blessing. In a recent meeting, at which he spoke, and the prayer meeting, which was led by Captain Hillier, our Corps Officer, four souls sought pardon.

CHOIR GIVES SERVICE.

Ensign and Mrs. Beecroft Visit New Aberdeen, N.S.

A splendid service of music and song was given in our Hall by the members of the Knox Church Choir on Friday evening, Feb. 16th, which meeting was presided over by the Rev. H. Miller, of this town. We had a good attendance. We were visited by Ensign and Mrs. Beecroft, of Sydney Mines, on Feb. 23rd, when the Ensign gave a fine address, urging all to make a choice for the right side.

REGINA, SASK.

Our week-end meetings, Feb. 28th, were conducted by our Commanding Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Jaynes. The meeting in the morning was very helpful to the comrades, and at night, after a hard day's fighting, we had a glorious time. The Mercy Seat seeking God's Salvation. At the prison there were three who came to the front for Salvation, and fifteen held up their hands as a token of their desire to serve God.—C.

WETASKIWIN, ALTA.

For the weekend of Feb. 29th, we had with us Captain Lester of Edmonton, who conducted the meetings. The Captain's Gospel addresses and singing were much enjoyed. Our Band is doing well, and things are looking well all round.

HALIFAX II, N.S.

RELDY

We had a real, old-fashioned time on Sunday, Feb. 28th, and closed up with six surrenders, one of these was the wife of a Brother Buisket, who had surrendered last year. Two others had surrendered, and two more. Our brother, the Saviour, came to the meeting to find the Saviour Who had done much for him; and after a single our sister got the victory, and with our comrades are standing firm. Our worthy Sergeant-Major, Brother Mills, in his military uniform, took charge of the meeting on the 29th, and Brother Speakman was also with us, and soloed; afterwards giving a few words of farewells. Brother Speakman, the Corplin, Davis, and myself, were for the front row. The final meeting was soon held on Feb. 28th, when four souls surrendered, and we closed up with a march around the Hall, headed by Brother McKay with the dear old Army Flag.

THIRTY-SIX.

Wonderful Answer to Prayers at Lindsay, Ont.

We had a wonderful time on Sunday evening, Feb. 28th, when the prayers of many weeks were wonderfully answered. During the prayer meeting first a Xing's soldier surrendered; then followed a comrade in uniform, then they began to come in two's and three's until we had no enough chairs, and additional ones had to be brought for the seekers; no less than thirty-six surrendered before the close. Tears of repentence and tears of victory were seen. We believe this is the beginning of a great revival, and are determined, as a band of workers, to continue praying in faith for souls.

A GLORIOUS DAY:

Surrenders for Holiness and Salvation at Bradford, Ont.

Sunday, Feb. 28th, was a glorious day, from start to finish. Commencing at 10 a.m. with a morning with a good knee drill, we had two come forward for the blessing of a clean heart, and in the holiness meeting a sister sought pardon. But the night's meeting was the crowning time, for our prayers and faith were answered in the surrender of twelve persons, mostly young people. We finished up with a Hallelujah wind-up.—N. S.

TO THE BAY.

Brother Soper: Farewells from the Curing, N.D., Corps.

We are having fine times at this Corps, and much of God's presence is felt in our meetings. On Sunday evening, Feb. 21st, we had a special meeting for Father George Soper, who is now far off in Hudson Bay, was held. We shall miss him very much, as he was a faithful Soldier of the Corps, but we pray that God may guide and bless him, and that he shall return in safety.—M. and C.

ECHOES.
At Halifax

the Commis-
sioner's Visit.

ANNUAL FESTIVAL.

League of Mercy from Montreal. I. gives Old Folks Good Time.

OUR INDIAN COMRADES

Experience Times of Great Blessing.
Fifty-four at the Cross in Fort Simpson, B.C.

A TROPHY.

Chronicle of Events in and Around Glouce Bay, C.B.

Major Barr was with us for the week-end of Feb. 13th, and conducted revival services. Every single meeting was very well attended, and in the meetings the Staff Captain addressed the Bandsmen and Local Officers.

We were very pleased to see with us Private D. Beeton, of the Second Contingent, who took his place with the Band. Bandsman DeGrochy was assisted by Ensign Turner, who with the sinner's desperate state was still going with the fact that our salvation by grace and by judgment.

He was present, a student in experience in his work, and the sole exception to the general trend of the meetings, embarrassing himself, was turned to good account for the front. At night, after a good meeting, two souls surrendered, one an ex-Bandsman of the Corps. The weekly Holliness meeting was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Cooper.

"I am glad to say that God is blessing the dear people of Port Simpson. We had some of our native brothers to visit us last week; some from Kitakatah and some from the Bass River, British Columbia. They were of great help to our Christians, and we will be a spiritual asset. God is working great here every day. I am glad to say fifteen came to the front of the Cross during this past week in our little village. All the dear comrades are working harmoniously together with the other Christians of the village, and God is blessing us in our work. There are quite a number of our people here yet, and are being brought into the fold. We can be more than twice than in our Army work, and praying for them who remain in the darkness."

Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Tate writes as follows: "Envoy Moody and Brother McKay got right again in the work of God on the seventh of this month. The Spirit of God has visited this place since that time. We have two meetings every day, all through the week. All the people of Port Simpson are touched by the revival. God has heard my voice out of the depths of my grief on account of the death of my husband."

Mrs. Tate's husband was Sergeant-Major of the Corps, and did a splendid work. Pray for our Indian comrades.

SIX SURRENDERS.

Good Soul-Saving Times at Toronto—1. Corps.

Major Crichton led our Friday evening Holliness meeting on Feb. 26th, and we had a splendid time. The Major spoke with power, and the spirit of God was manifested. Sunday's meetings were also full of blessing; two souls sought pardon in the morning, and at night we had four more surrenders. Meetings all day were well attended, and despite the cold we had good open-air services. During the last three weeks there have been no less than thirty-nine persons out for salvation, and the meetings were excellent. While the daughter of our Officer, Captain Hill, was seriously ill for some time, but we are praying and believing that God will bring her back to health.—R. W.

FAREWELL.

Ensign and Mrs. Wright Say Good-Bye to Montreal IV. Comrades.

On Sunday, Feb. 28th, Ensign and Mrs. Wright said farewell to the Corps, where they have been Soldiers for the last two years, and they are bound to Halifax. Ms. Major Jennings, with whom the Ensign has been working, spoke of him in high terms, and on the Sunday evening a farewell service was held, at which a number of comrades representing various sections of the Corps, spoke in appreciation of the work done by the Ensign and his wife. We the Bandsmen, and the Editor-in-Chief of our little monthly, "Band League News," before leaving us Hector Harold, the little son of our comrades, was dedicated.—G. D.

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of the Corps.

Adjutant found him

in good numbers to

attend, and made them

feel welcome. The night

meeting was well attended, and close to the

house so that she

and the young

were the only ones

left in the house.

She was the only one

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"FOR VALOUR"



The Victoria Cross.

WAR takes a derelict out of a London gutter, sticks him in a trench, and called to shoot at, and to bear his life carelessly as becomes a man. He is transformed unawares. Whatever stuff of human greatness got into him at the making now rises from the depths. He finds his soul, if he has one, and opens it to moments of pure heroism. It is something on the credit side of war.

That sudden, rapturous urge for which the name is valour, once was thought to be peculiar to fine blood. The noblest first of all was born. Only the knave, the scoundrel, the traitor, the thief and tresspasser, the very nose of death. For him were orders, knight-hood, medals, and all the other glory of living by exception to the self-preserving rule of common human nature. The trade of war was then exclusive. But, as for such pretensions! war grew democratic. The stupid world began to see that valour was a lesson of mankind.

The most illustrious battlefield, the raw recruits snatched from city's school companies or local human lumps with an officer of any rank or birth for a priceless decurature—a few pence worth of moulded metal dangling from the ribbon—which certifies that he wears it once utterly forgot himself the sake of something else.

This school of heroism of all present institutions in the world—or should be, democratic. Great Britain knows that best; as indeed she should, having waged more wars in a hundred years than any other power. And not only has she utilized beyond any other nation the honorary medal to reward military heroism, but all the coveted personal decorations, conferred for valour, the one most democratic of British origin.

It is the Victoria Cross, instituted in 1856 at the termination of the Crimean War, by Royal Warrant of Queen Victoria, as a reward for individual acts of gallantry and heroism. Cast from cannon taken by the British, intrinsically worth but a few pence, it is regarded by the British as the proudest decoration of human honouring can confer. All men of all grades and ranks and branches of the British naval and military services are eligible to win it by "some signal act of valour or de-

votion to their country performed in the presence of the enemy." So read the regulations.

The Cross is worn suspended from the left breast, by a blue ribbon with the navy and red for the army, as well as civilians who have earned it with the latter service. The decoration entitles its recipient—officer excepted—to an annuity of ten pounds, and a further five pounds for each bar or clasp won by a second distinct act of valour equal to or more heroic than that for which the Cross was first conferred.

Prior to the beginning of the present war, there were 1,000 British valourists; five hundred and twenty-two, of which one hundred was won in the Crimean War, one hundred and forty-two in the Indian Mutiny; seventy-eight in the Boer War, and the remainder, in thirty-seven minor wars.

War being a superrational business, we need not be astonished at the paradox that so large proportion of the total number of Victoria Crosses conferred have rewarded not valour in killing, which is the kind one thinks of first, but instances of valour exhibited on the field in saving life.

In the famous charge of the Light Brigade at the Battle of Balaclava seven Victoria Crosses were won, and only one by a commissioned officer. He was a Lieutenant, who, on hearing that one Sergeant Bentely, riding a weak mount, had dropped behind into the hands of the Cossacks, went back alone and fairly cut him out of the enemy's maw. On the same field Sergeant Farrell and Sergeant-Major Berryman won each a Cross by taking their wounded captain between them, on a chair formed of their hands, and bearing him through a galling fire to safety.

The first of all the Crosses itself, needham's iron nail, valour, a common soldier's bit, intrinsically is worth not very much. A general knows beforehand that it will cost several thousand to take a certain point, and he could pay that price in lives; but in the midst of that action an officer may risk his own life to save that of a soldier and wife. Victoria Cross, as Lieutenant and Queen Maygar did in South Africa.

He had galloped out where it was very hot to order the retirement of a detached post of cavalry. During the retreat a trooper near the lieut-



The Distinguished Service Order.

tenant went down with his mount, both wounded. The officer dismounted and helped the trooper on to his horse again. They started off in a piece of mud, and the trooper had stumbled and thrown them both. The double bind was too much. Then the officer put the trooper alone on the horse and ordered him to gallop on, he himself taking his chances about.

It was not the trooper's life that counted: it was the saving of it.

Surgeon Captain Martin Leake, in the Boer War, distinguished himself in his efforts to assist a wounded man. Then he went to the aid of an officer who had fallen, and to the aid of others.



The Medaille Militaire.

until he was shot three times, and then he still fought on. He got a Victoria Cross, as did another surgeon on whom, during the trouble at Crete, exposed himself to a very hot fire to return for a member of a landing party who had fallen unnoticed in the boat and perhaps was only wounded. He was dead; and the surgeon had to go through the fire again for nothing—that is, nothing but the Victoria Cross.

The nature of the opportunity determines not so much the quality of the valour as the circumstances. In Iermakoff, in the Crimean War, Private Alfred Ablett was, with hundreds of others, in a trench when the sentry shouted, "Look out there!" A live shell, unexploded, had fallen into the midst of a pile of ammunition cases. Ablett, instead of running, seized the shell and hurled it out of the trench. As he left his hands exploded, and knocked him down before he was unhurt. He was promoted to be corporal, then sergeant, and then he received a silk necktie fashioned by Her Majesty's own hands, who also pinned the Victoria Cross to his breast.

Presently of mind adds greatly to the use of valour. Aboard H.M.S. Alexandria, during the bombardment of Alexandria, a live shell, unexploded, fell on the deck and went rolling about. Gunner Israel Hardinge, holding her, "Shell come aboard!"—was pushing up the heavy gun from below, seized the thing and doused it in a tub of water. Those were very simple measures; they saved the ship, and won for Hardinge the Victoria Cross.

Lord Roberts was the one case of an English soldier possessing two Victoria Crosses. At the Battle of Colenso, on the Modder River, Sir Redvers Buller called for volunteers to rescue the guns, and nine men of "some signal and conspicuous" or de-

PROMOTED TO...

(Continued from page 1)

when engaged in the result of the war, and the Army Service Corps, for face injury. It is believed that the value of the services made as to the Canadian farm land, the farm help, and the values of live stock, 1914. For the Canadian farm land held for agricultural purposes, either improved or unimproved, including the value of houses, farms, stables, and buildings, is returned as here.

For several months death it was, and the result was failure. It was difficult to get men to go down stairs and heat. For a time it was considered that the last of the men suffered much more easily and hopefully than her. She passed away 7:30 p.m. on Friday after laying whomsoever four hours.

The medical service is by Lieut.-Colonel Claude Temple of the Canadian Medical Corps. A tribute of remembrance was closed over the Staff attended the

Adjutant Major general parted sister as was well radiated numbers and was to do to find that the moment she was to do to find that the moment she had been

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ARM LAND VALUES.

Census and Statistics has issued a bulletin summarizing the result of inquiries made as to the Canadian farm land, the farm help, and the values of live stock, 1914. For the Canadian farm land held for agricultural purposes, either improved or unimproved, including the value of houses, farms, stables, and buildings, is returned as here.

Since the average values range from \$21 per acre in the West to \$100 per acre in the Province, the high value is due to ordinary agriculture being fit culture.

ES OF FARM HELP.

In 1914 the highest point of wages for farm help was reached in the bumper harvest of 1913. The pendulum swayed to lighter crops. Since then the value of farm labour has decreased, and consequently wages. The demand for farm help in 1914 was also decreased by the increased cost of

Dominion the average month during the sum- mer of \$35 for females, whilst the cost of board per month \$32.30 for females, whilst

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NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS



With the Officer, in His Telephone Dug-out, Receiving a Message.—British Gun Position at Night.

per head for all Canada come to \$17 for horses, \$57 for milk cows, \$21 for other cattle, \$7 for sheep, and \$12 for swine.

The following is believed to be a rough approximation of the total value of Canadian farm live stock in the year 1914: Horses, \$971,439,000; cattle, \$297,131,000; sheep, \$145,510,000; swine, \$42,418,000—an aggregate of \$75,35,30,000 for all war began by the appropriation and withdrawal from the Atlantic service for Admiralty purposes of a very large proportion of the ships billeted employed in that service. The Admiralty has now undertaken to provide eighteen ships for the conveyance of war supplies, and these will run till the end of the present European war.

MAIL FOR SOLDIERS.

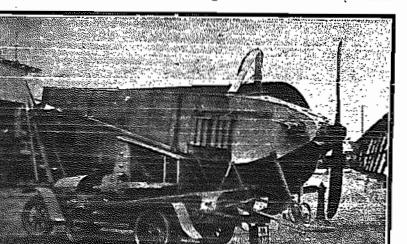
If those who write to soldiers at the front wish their letters to be delivered promptly, the cost in pence, and unemployment is great. Holland, Scandinavia, Scotland, and the United States are all finding the pinch to a greater or lesser degree. It is Spain, however, that is reported to be worst off.

Notwithstanding drastic measures taken by the Government to prevent unprofitable prices, the cost of food, especially bread and meat, continues to rise.

The situation is felt most acutely by the working class, already hit hard by the industrial stagnation resulting from the war. Grave disorders have occurred in some of the leading cities.

GARLIC FOR CONSUMMATES.

GARLIC is now being recognized as invaluable for sufferers from consumption. A noted Irish doctor discovered its medicinal and curative virtues. In cases of tuberculosis glandular cures have been effected, some in a month, others more serious taking six months. Garlic contains a



Folded for Transport.—An Aeroplane Carried on a Motor Car Specially Constructed for the Purpose.—The Machine in Position.

volatile oil which has remarkable effect in checking growth of tubercle bacilli.

It is advised to take garlic internally, and use externally. If it has been tried by other doctors, each testing its curative powers, a teaspoonful of garlic juice there is about two drops of the oil which poisons harmful bacilli. No substance hitherto has been known to penetrate the human body as does this oil.

Syrup of garlic is easily made. Take two "heads" of garlic, peel cleanly, boil in a pint of water for a short time, strain off, then reboil until tender. Strain off and add one pound double-refined sugar to the boiling water until thick syrup forms. Skim carefully. Bottle for use. Take doses of one teaspoonful each morning fasting and at bed-time. Plain raw juice can be obtained by grating or slicing garlic and placing it between plates in a warm place until juice is extracted.

SOBER WORKMEN BEST.

A NEW JERSEY iron company has started a "Safety First" campaign at its works. This includes abstinence from intoxicating liquors, and forbids the sale of beer. The management forbids the sale of beer wagons at any house owned by the company and occupied by an employee. This attitude is taken in the belief that drinking not only places the drinker in jeopardy, but all those working around him.

Besides forbidding beer wagons stopping at the house, drinking of beer and of intoxicants is barred therefrom, and persons of instant dismissal of the employee, plus instant discharge of the drinker, is less efficient and cannot be depended upon as can a man who is an abstainer.

A BUTTON SHORTAGE.

ONE result of the war is a famine of buttons. About a year and a half ago German publishers put out buttons made of compressed mica on the market, and they quickly captured every possible branch of dressmaking trade by reason of the beauty and the many varieties in which they were produced, from huge, wonderful-colored, solid-looking buttons in bright big coats, to delicate, exotic small buttons for plaid-tailored blouses. These new manufacturers are finding it difficult to get a substitute.

DOES FIRING CAUSE RAIN?

MANY people think that the recent rains in Europe are due to constant gun-firing. A Dr. G. L. of the British Red Cross Society, however, says that there is no evidence that such is the case.

"We have had," he says, "two entirely different types of weather during the time firing has been going on. The end of the summer was extremely dry, while during autumn and winter it has been extremely wet, so that the present division demonstrates nothing in relation to the firing on the Continent. It might be that the 'commotion,' if I may use the word, would cause rain to fall in some atmospheres and not in others. During the year 1910 we had similar weather—there was no gun-firing across the Channel then. Anyhow, there is no proof that it produces rain."

ARMY SONGS**THE WONDROUS CROSS.**

Tune.—It was on the cross, &
When I survey the wondrous
cross,
On which the Prince of Glory
died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And poor contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my
God;
All the vain things that charm me
most.

I sacrifice them to His blood.
See, from His head, His hands, His
feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled
down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a
crown?

Were the whole realm of nature
mine,

That were a present far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ANY ROOM FOR JESUS?

Room for Jesus, 153; Never can
tell, 148.

Have you any room for Jesus—
He who bore your load of sin?
As He knocks and asks admission,
Sinner, will you let Him in?

Chorus.

Room for Jesus, King of Glory!
Hasten now, His word obey!
Swing your heart's door widely
open!

Bid Him enter while you may.

Room for pleasure, room for busi-
ness;

But for Christ the Crucified—
Not a place that He can enter,
In the heart for which He died!

Have you any time for Jesus,
As in grace He calls again?
Oh, "To-day" is "time accepted,"
To-morrow you may call in vain.

Room and time now give to Jesus;
Soon will pass God's day of grace;
Soon your heart be cold and silent,
And your Saviour's pleading
cease.

ALL FOR THEE.

Tunes.—Joy, freedom, peace, 216.

Joy, freedom, peace, and cease-
less blessing;

All, all for thee,

If, while your weakness still con-
fessing,

To your Redeemer you flee.

Chorus.

All the world can ne'er console thee,
Cannot bring thee joy;
Jesus alone can satisfy thee,
He will thy sorrow destroy.

Joy, dearer than a thousand trea-
sures,

Will thou receive;

Jesus will deal it without measure
If in His power you believe.

Free from your doubts and fear for
ever,

Will you not be?

Jesus those chains of doubt will
sever

If you this freedom would see.

Peace, flowing calm as a river,
Now we may find;

From all our troubles He'll deliver

While to His will you're resigned.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. GREEN

Lead Inspiring Meetings at Van-
couver, I. Corp.

The services on Peace Sunday
were conducted at Vancouver I. Corp by Brigadier and Mrs. Green,
and were of a very blessed and help-
ful character. The Holiness meet-
ing in the morning, and the Salvati-
on meeting at night, were both
sessions when we verily felt that the
God of Peace came very near.

In the afternoon the Brigadier
referred to the fact "significant" of
the cordial feeling existing, that
for the last one hundred years,
along an imaginary boundary line
of 3850 miles, there had been no
fort or garrison erected, save the
good-will and honour of the British
and American people.

Following this was a service or
song, entitled "Soldier Jim's Re-
solve," a touching episode of the
present war. The reading of the
exchange of "the very appropriate
greeting" from our own Commis-
sioner and Commander Eva Booth,
was also much appreciated. We fin-
ished a good day with three souls at
the Mercy Seat, and many others
also rising to re-consecrate them-
selves to God.—Rite.

TEN DAY'S CAMPAIGN.

Staff Songsters Have Good Start at
Lisgar St. (Toronto)—Hon.
Thos. Crawford Presides
at Festival of Praise.

The attendances at the meetings
conducted in connection with the
Ten Days' Campaign at Lisgar St.
have been very good. On Saturday,
March 6th, Major Arnold, assisted
by the Male Choir, was in charge of
the service.

The Knee Drill on Sunday was
conducted by Captain Ritchie, while
Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton was in
charge of the morning and night
meetings. The morning meeting was
a deeply spiritual season, and at
night, after earnest appeals and
singing which gripped the hearts of
the people, two young men surren-
dered. The congregation was more
than doubled.

On Sunday afternoon a Festival
of Praise was given, in which the
Lisgar Street Band and Songsters
took part. The Hon. Thomas Craw-
ford, M.P.P., and ex-Speaker of the
Ontario Legislature, presided. He
is a good friend of The Army, as has
been evinced by his various visits to
our meetings and words of appreci-
ation.

At the open-air meeting on Sun-
day night, attention was given by
the large crowd around when the
Staff Songsters sang "Though Your
Sins Be as Scarlet." Adjutant and
Mrs. Hoddinott and the Lisgar St.
comrades speak in the highest terms
concerning the meetings so far held.

MONTHLY VISIT.

Brigadier Bettridge at St. Thomas,
Ontario.

We had much cause for rejoicing
on Sunday evening, Feb. 28th, for a
young comrade, for whom we had
been praying a long time, surren-
dered. Our comrade volunteered to
the front as soon as the invitation
was given. Brigadier Bettridge was
with us on the following Friday to
lead our monthly special meeting,
and we had a very helpful time. At
7 p.m. a Young People's Rally was
held, and at eight the Brigadier
held the Seniors' meeting. He spoke
with power on "The Friends of
Jesus," and, considering the wild-
ness of the weather, there was a
very good attendance.—E. W.

COMING EVENTS**THE COMMISSIONER'S
APPOINTMENTS**

Galt	March 24.
Berlin	March 25.
Brantford	March 26.
Guelph	March 27.
Toronto	Good Friday Morning, Massey Hall.
Toronto	Easter Sunday, Lisgar St.
London	Young People's Day, April 11.
Temple	Dedication of Cadets, 3 p.m., April 12.
Massey Hall	Commissioning of Cadets 8 p.m., April 12.
Montreal	April 12.
Stratford	April 26.
Ingersoll	April 27.
Woodstock	April 28.
London	April 29.
Chatham	April 30.
Windsor	May 1-2.
	(Lieut.-Colonels Turner and Har- grave will accompany to all Corps outside of Toronto.)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

*Kingston	March 20-21.
*Chester	Young People's Annual, March 22.
*Temple	March 28.
Massey Hall	Good Friday Morn- ing.
*Lisgar Street	Easter Sunday.
London	Young People's Day, April 11. Lecture, Y.M.C.A., af- ternoon only.
*Windsor	May 1-2.
	(*Mrs. Gaskin will accompany.)

LIEUT-COLONEL TURNER.

Lippincott St., March 21-22.

BRIGADIER MORRIS.

Toronto, I. Mar. 19-20; Wyckwood,
Mar. 21; Yorkville, Mar. 28.

BRIGADIER CANNON.

(Assisted by Captain Eastwell and
Brigade of Women Cadets.)
Parliament Street, Mar. 21; King
Street, Mar. 23.

BRIGADIER ABBY.

Galt, Mar. 24; Berlin, Mar. 25;
Brantford, Mar. 26; Guelph, Mar.
27, 28, and 29.

MAJOR McGILLIVRAY.

Guelph, April 3-4.

MAJOR ARNOLD.

Earlscourt, March 21-22.

THE STAFF SONGSTERS.

(Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton, Leader;
Major Arnold, Conductor.)

Thornhill, March 28; Berlin, Sat.
and Sun. (Easter), April 1-2;
Galt, Mon., April 5.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE.

Sarnia, March 20-21.

Ensign Pugmire.

Brampton, March 20-21.

Captain Clayton.

Cobalt, Mar. 21-22; North Bay, Mar.
23; Bracebridge, Mar. 24.

Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

West Toronto, April 21; Industrial
Corps (Toronto), April 4.

The Canadian Staff Songsters will
conduct their first weekend cam-
paign outside Toronto in connec-
tion with the Easter Holidays. They
will visit Berlin, Ont., on Saturday
and Sunday, April 3rd and 4th, and
Galt on Monday, April 5th.

When a fort is reduced do not rest
upon your arms; we must fight the
good fight of faith to maintain every
inch of ground taken until we reach
Benzil Land.

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